

EARL BELMAP WRITES OF HIS EXPERIENCE AT SAN DIEGO

Earl Belmap, writing from the naval camp at San Diego, to his father, Hyrum Belmap, encloses a clever description of a surgical operation, showing how the "boys" when sick are cared for.

The letter and newspaper article follows:

"Dear Father: Your welcome letter came this week and I appreciate the good thoughts. I did enjoy it, and have been thinking about you all at home and your troubles and work. Really I believe you are working too hard and worrying too much over what the war may bring to us boys. Certainly it will mean much more to Arias and Volney than to Hyrum and me. There is no one who is dependent upon me in any way and I feel that one life in this struggle for the right is but little, even if it should come to that. I do not fear, what I think must come to many of us, for it is only a step nearer that which we are striving for. My only fear is that I should falter in the following of the teaching you have given me. That is the only thing that would be disaster in the end.

"I, however, expect to come back as good, if not better, than before. This is the real test of character, and, in my work, I get many examples of each direction.

"I expect to be sent to take charge of the isolation camp next week. We are changing around every fourteen days now.

"I am enclosing a clipping from a newspaper in San Francisco. The article was written by a man I took care of in San Pedro, both before and after his operation. Wherever he speaks of the H. A. he refers to me. He writes an article every week and they are all just as good.

"I have been in San Diego this afternoon. I met Roscoe Williams and his wife. Roscoe is at Balboa park in the navy. I have been invited to talk in meeting here tomorrow night and think I will go out and try it and see if I can. Best love to all.—Earl.

The newspaper clipping referred to follows:

ON THE OPERATING TABLE

(By John P. Medbury)

U. S. N. R. Training Camp,

San Pedro, Cal.

When I awoke Friday morning, the first thing I heard was the sharpening of knives and the grinding of scalpels.

When the hospital attendant saw I was awake, he came over and washed my face. Can you imagine that, having some bird wash your face for you?

I suppose they were afraid to trust me with the wash rag and soap for fear I'd eat them.

If this was the case, they certainly used good judgment, as I was starving.

I would have eaten the sheets and pillow case, only I knew I'd need them after I came out of the operating room.

At 8 o'clock I listened to the other patients eat their breakfast.

Every two or three minutes some H. A. would walk past my bed with a pan full of instruments. He'd look at the instruments and then look at me.

They're always doing something to cheer you.

At 9 o'clock the doctors came in, stood at the foot of the bed, took their coats off and rolled up their sleeves, and then went into the operating room, in about half an hour they sent for me. From my bed to the operating room wasn't more of a distance than 10 feet, but do you think they would let me walk? No. They carried me. The way they handled me, you would think I was a priceless antique or something. Getting me into bed was an easy matter, but getting me out was a difficult story.

When I went into the hospital, they gave me what they called a nightgown, but in reality it was one of Barnum & Bailey's discarded tents.

There was enough room in it for five patients, and at that they would have been lonesome. When I got into it, I must have taken the bed in with me, as the front posts were standing on part of it. With the help of the tailor they finally got me out and up on the operating table.

The doctor laid me out flat and then began pounding me from head to foot. If he was doing it for exercise, I'd suggest that he take "Swedish" with the boys in the morning.

I guess he was trying to pound me numb to save giving me an anesthetic. I told him that if he wanted to box, to let me down off the table. His arms finally got tired so he quit. Then another doctor took some kind of an instrument, placed it on my chest and listened. I was giving them all the advantages of a penny arcade.

Dr. Galbraith and Dr. Jans then began to make a list of the parts of my anatomy. They said that during the operation they were going to find out if I had them all.

It would be a good joke on them both if half of the parts were missing.

Of course they brought out all of the instruments in front of me. They were very encouraging though, and told me that sometimes people lived through the kind of operation I was about to undergo. Next they called in

all of the H. A.'s to watch the operation. When they couldn't get any more in the room they hung out the S. R. O. sign.

If I'd had any sense I could have charged admission. But I'd have had a swell chance of hanging on to it while under the anesthetic.

I had enough to do, hanging on to my life.

When all the doctors and hospital apprentices were gathered 'round the table Dr. James asked me what I thought of the whole thing. With a crowd of birds parked four deep around my body, I wonder if the doctor expected me to tell him the truth.

Only a nut would do that.

Then they opened a couple of bottles. That sounds swell until I tell you it was ether instead of booze.

They put a cloth over my nose and poured the liquid slumberland transpiration on it. I could feel myself floating into the air. I had told the doctor I'd tell him when I was completely under the ether, but I overlooked doing this.

The last thing I can remember is Dr. James telling Dr. Galbraith to be careful and don't leave any of the good instruments inside. Then I was gone.

Tomorrow I'll tell you about coming out from under the anesthetic. SHIP AHOY!

—

Maine Shoemaker

Tired All Time. Did Not Want to Work, How He Regained Strength.

Sanford, Maine.—"I suffered so much from a run-down, nervous condition and stomach trouble that I never felt like working and had tried almost everything without relief. The first bottle of Vinol however, helped me and it has built me up so I feel better now than I have for a long time."—Chester D. Haines.

There is no secret about Vinol. It owes its success to beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones, and glycerophosphates, the oldest and most famous body building and strength creating tonics. Culey Drug Co., and druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

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ITALIANS FORCE
LAST REAR GUARD
TO SURRENDER

ROME, June 25.—Italian troops forced the last rear guard of the retreating Austrians to surrender yesterday and completely re-occupied the west bank of the Piave, the war office announced today.

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River Again Rising

LONDON, June 25.—The Italian line along the Piave has been restored right up to the water's edge on the west bank of the river, the Evening Standard's advisers today report. The Piave, it is added, began rising again, washing away some of the bridges the Italians had thrown across the stream, thus hindering their pursuit of the Austrians.

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Italians Gain Ground

ROME, June 25.—The mountain front between the Piave and Brenta, in the Montegrappa sector, the Italians vigorously attacked the Austrians, inflicting heavy losses upon the enemy and gaining considerable ground.

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MINNIE DECKMAN
HAS BEEN REGISTERED

SALT LAKE, June 25.—Miss Augusta Minnie Deckman, enemy alien, waiting internment at direction of the government on the ground that she is a German spy, was registered yesterday at police headquarters in conformity with the law. She gave her address as 569 Ninth avenue, the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davenport. She was accompanied to the registration office by Mr. Davenport, local secret service agent, in whose custody she has been since her acquittal, early in May, of the charge of conspiracy.

Immediately upon acquittal, Miss Deckman was rearrested and returned to the county jail. Becoming ill, she sent a message to the Swedish minister at Washington asking that some effort be made to give her better accommodations. A few days later United States Marshal Aquila Nebeker received a message to give Miss Deckman better quarters, and she was removed to the hospital department of the jail.

Her condition failing to improve, Miss Deckman made another appeal to be removed to more congenial quarters, or that she be removed at once to Fort Douglas. There being no other place in the county jail in which she could be accommodated, and Fort Douglas not having been designated as a place for the internment of women prisoners, the United States marshal took the matter up with Mr. Davenport, who, with the consent of Mrs. Davenport, took her into his home, where she has been under constant surveillance since the middle of May.

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RAISE AD RATES
DURING THE WAR

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Higher Ad Rates Urged.

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Hotelling said conditions as they affect the rural publisher and inland daily were especially serious and predicted that many smaller publications must suspend unless they can command increased income to meet the mounting cost of production.

As to economy in print paper he said:

"Every publisher in America would go to the limit in the next twelve months in trying to save paper. The city dailies should be appealed to and asked to cut down their Sunday editions in interest of paper economy. The general public will never believe print paper is very expensive when they can get a whole armful for a nickel as they do in the Sunday papers."

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PLAY BALL!

Sing a song of baseball.
Good old Yankee game;
Rain or shine, war or peace,
Play it just the same.
Out behind the trenches,
Swat the little pill.
Helps to boost the spirit
For swatting Kaiser Bill.
—The Widow.

MEN 18 TO 45 SOON ARE TO REGISTER FOR SERVICE

News of an official notice received yesterday by Lieut. G. W. Hall, Philippine Scouts, retired, in charge of the Utah-Idaho district, indicates the immediate enactment of the proposed law to draft men from 18 to 45.

Lieutenant Hall has been expecting this decision for some time, for according to statements compiled in connection with the enlistment of men outside of the draft ages now in force, 21 to 31, an insufficient number of men have volunteered their services to handle the work behind the lines. In commenting upon the subject, Lieutenant Hall stated:

"It takes 40 men behind the lines to keep one man in the fighting zone going toward his ultimate destination. These men are workers, not fighters, and are engaged in railroad, bridge building, engineering, manufacturing, cantonment building, handling supplies from the boats to the fighting sectors and keeping food, clothing and ammunition constantly ready in the warehouses over-seas and on the move to the fighting 'Sammy' that they may never want for anything.

"We have made every effort to get men to embrace such work and to volunteer their services, but not enough of them have come forward; hence, the raising and lowering of the draft ages to include those who have been holding back.

"The army will be raised to 5,000,000 men. Men between the ages of 18 and 45 will be registered, drafted into the service and sent over-seas within a very short time of the date of their enlistment. By that, I mean all men fit will soon be working or fighting for Uncle Sam, as the number of men between the ages of 21 to 31 are nearly exhausted.

"The enactment of the proposed law will put an end to men volunteering in the regular army as it will cover all men of fighting or working age and there will be none left to enlist.

"Uncle Sam has just built a \$15,000,000 training school at Fort McPherson, Ga. Men who like mechanical work or who are eager to learn any one of the fifty-one professions taught will be enlisted and sent to this fine school upon request at this office. They will be taught every intricacy of machine work by the nation's finest experts, and given a comprehensive three months' course in auto and truck building and repairing that will enable them to earn highest wages after the war is over. These men work for Uncle Sam, have no drill or guard duty to do, put in eight hours daily, and are well paid and cared for while learning. They will be promoted to non-commissioned and commissioned officers as their ability warrants. This is but one of the many opportunities we have to offer the men who will volunteer in the next few weeks. We cannot take any man within the present draft age, 21 to 31, with or without a release from his local board. Call at U. S. Army recruiting office, 336 Twenty-fifth street, Ogden, Utah. George Duncan, head, G. S. I., in charge of station."

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Neighbor Told Her

Cure for Lumbago

Rheumatism and lumbago are awful things and cause great pain and misery, but Foley Kidney Pills can rout them.

Mrs. G. H. Eveland, Duncan Mills, Ill., writes the following letter: "I was stricken down with lumbago and was unable to turn myself in bed. A neighbor brought me a half bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and I had been similarly afflicted and that they had helped her. So I tried them and was completely relieved by the use of two or three bottles. I have had splendid success with them and have never known them to fail. I most heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills."

Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak, inactive, sluggish kidneys, rid the body of poisons, give appetite, energy and refreshing sleep after pain. Don't neglect kidney trouble. Renew the cause with Foley Kidney Pills.

A. R. McIntyre Drug Co.—Advertisement.

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THREE HURT WHEN AUTO HITS

BINGHAM, June 25.—Sam Togliatti, 32 years old, James Togliatti, his brother, 42, and John Togliatti, 7 years of age, son of James Togliatti, were painfully injured between Bingham and Highland Boy this afternoon in a collision between an automobile and a two-horse wagon.

The Togliattis were coming down the canyon from Highland Boy, when an automobile driven by John Swenson of Pleasant Grove ran into their wagon from the rear and tipped it down an embankment. The driver of the automobile says he lost control of the machine.

Mr. Swenson finally regained control

of the machine and drove to the Bingham hospital where the injured were taken.

Sam Togliatti is recovering from his injuries, but James and John are still in the hospital.

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See The Poisons

In Your Blood

Mighty Poisons Accumulated Through the Winter Months Mean Disaster and Disease.

Says Rid the System With Sulphur Tablets Easily.

Springtime always brings with it joy and distress. The distress is in the form of catarrh, neuralgia, rheumatic pains, constipation, inactive kidneys and usually a feverish, sluggish lethargy that is hard to throw off.

Do you remember how grandmother fed you sulphur and molasses every spring to purify the blood? It was a good, old-fashioned, but nauseous remedy. Now you can take sulphur, cream of tartar and herbs in tablet form. A better remedy, easy and pleasant to take in Sulphur Tablets. Sold by all druggists. A laxative, blood purifier of unequalled merit for those who are constipated and suffering in any way from such pent-up poisons. Each package is guaranteed to give wonderfully satisfactory results. Be sure you get Sulphur Tablets (not sulphur tablets).—Advertisement.

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BAND WILL LEAVE FOR UTAH NEXT TUESDAY

CAMP KEARNY, June 25.—For the first time in months the parade ground adjoining the Utah camp rang with the simple military commands which were used in the first training of soldiers as the 297 new men who yesterday became members of the regiment were put through their initial work. It was intensive work, to say the least, and brought perspiration streaming from the faces of the new men, but they are of the stamp that can stand it and grin, and grin the did, in spite of the fact that those occupying the side lines could hardly see how they could do it.

It has been discovered that the regiment has been extremely fortunate in the assignment of new men, for a canvass of its records shows that but sixty of them hail from other states than Utah, and these sixty are men that make the veterans glad to have them with them. If the command still continues in its good fortune, the greater percentage will hail from the Beehive state.

During the day Colonel William C. Webb spent most of his time on the drill grounds, watching the men being put through their first period of foot drill, and as he watched them he could not help but comment upon their sturdy build and their evident physical fitness for hard work.

"We are extremely fortunate to draw such men as these," said Colonel Webb, as he stood on the drill field with the correspondent, and pointed to them as they marched.

During the morning hours the medical officers examined the new men and pronounced them in almost perfect shape. The examinations were not rigid, owing to the fact that the men have been put through the army tests at American Lake. For the time being the new men are quarantined in the Utah camp and confined to the battery streets after drill hours.

Recruits Reaching Camp

Tomorrow the new camp which has been established for the recruits, who will come to the regiment direct from civilian life, will teem with life as the hundreds of men are assigned.

Many of them arrived here late this afternoon, but will not be delivered until morning. These men come even without uniforms or equipment and the first day will be given over mostly to supplying them with their military clothing.

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Band Plans Arranged

Today clinched the plans for the tour of the regimental band through Utah and busy tonight arranging the schedule. It has been announced that Brigham City has been added to the list, following a request of a committee there, and several other towns which have requested a visit will probably be added.

While no definite schedule can be announced until tomorrow, Bandmaster Hawkins has planned for the band to leave here on July 2 and it is probable that Milford will be given the first concert on July 4. From there the band will move directly to Salt Lake, where the big tabernacle concert is planned, and then start its tour of the smaller cities. Bandmaster Hawkins successfully passed his physical examination today for his commission as second lieutenant. The quartet which will accompany the musicians will be composed of Jack Wright, Harvey Peirce, Lester Rigby and Lloyd Perigo.

Wagoner Andrew Peterson of E battery and Corporal H. E. Johnson of F battery were assigned to duty with the military police today, relieving Corporal Hyrum Blackburn and Private Harry Keyes. During their duty they will be quartered with their new command until returned to the regiment.

Dr. W. E. Ebaugh, secretary to the state council of defense, is arranging the itinerary for the band of the 145th field artillery (First Utah) during its concert tour in July.

Bandmaster Clarence J. Hawkins will be advised by Dr. Ebaugh of these arrangements and will govern the trips of his band accordingly. Proceeds of the concert tour, Dr. Ebaugh says, will go to the regimental mess fund.

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—The Widow.



Pure
Because
Pasteurized

THERE is no Substitute for Butter—so says the Food Administration. And it is urging the American people to use more butter. First, because it is a perishable product, and, second, because of its great nutritive value. It is generally known that, without good butter, a child's growth is almost certain to be stunted.

Maid o' Clover
Highest Quality Table Butter

is pure and clean. This deliciously fresh butter is made daily from pasteurized cream; a perfect food for the children. Let them have all they want of it. Butter contains more nutriment than the bread on which it is spread.

Maid-o'-Clover butter is rich in all the elements that go to make sound, healthy bodies.

Comes packed four prints to the pound—each separately wrapped—in sanitary red and green packages. Also comes in solid one-pound prints, blue package.

MUTUAL CREAMERY CO. OGDEN, UTAH

YOUNG SALT LAKE MAN AMONG KILLED

SALT LAKE, June 26.—Word that Elmo Ridges, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ridges, 441 West Third North street, was killed on the front lines in France, May 30, was received by his wife yesterday. The information came by telegram from the adjutant general at Washington, and bears no further information than that the young man was reported killed in action.

Mr. Ridges was 30 years old at the time of his death. He enlisted here September 16, 1917, and was sent to war soon sent overseas as a member of Camp Lewis for training, whence he of the infantry. He served under the command of Captain Kermit Roosevelt, son of the former president, and was on the firing line several times, operating machine guns.

Mr. Ridges was the grandson of Joseph Ridges, builder of the tabernacle organ. Besides his parents and wife, he is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Sadie Morrison, who is on her way here from California; Miss Erma Ridges, Miss Arline Ridges, and one brother, Alvin Ridges. His wife is living with her mother at 820 West Second North street. The couple had been married about three years at the time of his enlistment.

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FATE HELPS OUT
FLEEING TROOPS

When two girls quarrel, each of them may be heard to say, "And after all I've done for her, too."

—

PIAVE RIVER AGAIN RISING,
Making Quick Pursuit of
Austrians Impossible.